



Horrible Death settings were updated



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Chapter 1 by PaulinhoZZ11

Mom once told me that if I bought a notebook of Strawberry Shortcake, girls would not want to date me.

What regrets. You know, it affected me a lot at that time.

It reminds me of when my father, talking to one of his friends said: "Why Paul left his son attend Literature? Literature is bullshit!"

It destroyed my childhood dreams : Enter a university and after four years, get out of there using tweed, smoking pipe and write a story that after fifty-seven years would be studied making comparisons with the Third World War, while I, already dead and consecrated, of heaven ,I would say: "That's not it, you idiots. It was just to scare the kids!"

This constant creation of expectation of an ideal world in my head, with the constant breaking expectation departing mainly from my parents (Please, don't get me wrong. My parents love me) meant that I would direct me to always what I thought my parents wanted and I was never good enough for my parents , even if they say otherwise.

Not be good in math exams had led me to believe that I was not smart. I overcame the girls , to find that I had something bigger to worry about, but when arriving Christmas, knowing that the next year I would take the Physical Education exam, I decided to become pregnant. In the New Year, the psychological pressure I had in myself reached the heights, and it was only

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to calm the end of the second week in college when I thought, "Reuben (my name), you're fucked up"

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